

If this is marked with a blue pencil, it shows that your subscription is due—(as will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your *Avalanche* will be stopped.

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIX

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 24, 1927

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 8

THE VILLAGE CAUCUSES

The village caucuses for the nomination of candidates for village offices have been held, the Citizens' party holding their meeting on Friday night of last week and the People's on Monday night. Both were held at the court house.

The Citizens' Caucus
The Citizens' caucus was called to order by Marius Hanson who was elected temporary chairman. Fred Alexander was elected secretary.

Before starting the balloting for candidates Mr. Hanson put the matter up before the people as to whether or not it was their wish to continue as in the past to divide the membership on the council equally between Republicans and Democrats. There was no opposition to the idea of continuing in that way. The following candidates were nominated:
For Village Pres.—Hans Petersen.
For Clerk—Roy O. Milnes.
For Treasurer—Carl W. Peterson.
For Trustees—Thos. Cassidy, Geo. W. McCullough, E. G. Shaw.
For Assessor—James W. Sorenson.
The following village committee was elected: Dr. C. R. Keyport, O. P. Schumann and T. P. Peterson.

The People's Caucus
The People's caucus was called to order by W. W. Lewis, who was elected temporary president. George Olson was elected secretary. Mr. Lewis put the question up before the gathering as to whether or not it was their belief that a second village ticket was needed and an almost unanimous vote was given in favor of it. Usually when a new ticket enters a field it is because of more or less discontent with the other party or parties.

If the promoters had any personal plans on presenting a list of candidates they failed to show up. No fewer than five names were presented for the office of village president, among whom were W. W. Lewis, P. C. Zalsman, C. O. McCullough, Tony Nelson and George Burke, the latter winning, having a majority of the votes was declared elected. It may well be stated here that all persons nominated for president declined to accept the nomination with the exception of Mr. Burke, who was absent. Following are the nominees:
For President—George Burke.
For Clerk—Roy O. Milnes.
For Treasurer—Carl Jensen.
For Trustees—Chris King, Ralph Henn, George Belski.
For Assessor—James W. Sorenson.
The People's village committee elected were: W. W. Lewis, C. G. McCullough and Carl Jensen.

CRAWFORD COUNTY QUOTA IS 3

The following appointments of members of the Citizens' Military Training Camp enrollment organization for your county to date have been made by the Commanding Area: Sixth Corps Area, 1819 West Pershing Road, Chicago, Illinois.
Chairman—Mr. M. A. Bates, Grayling.
Committee—T. W. Hanson, Grayling.
Medical Examiner—Dr. Claude R. Keyport, Grayling.
It is expected that further announcements will be made soon.

The quota for Crawford county for 1927 is 3 students. Camps in Michigan will be held at Fort Brady in July and at Camp Custer in August.
A. L. Bump, Lieut. Colonel, Inf.

There is no question as to the goodness of the small boy who has no desire to throw stones at a yellow dog.

BASKET BALL

BURROW'S CUBS BEAT GAYLORD 18-12

Mutt Burrow's Cubs motored to Gaylord last Thursday to play the second high school team of that city. After a fast game the Cubs emerged victors, 18-12. This team has been going like fire this year, and they are expected to give a good account of themselves in future contests.

Blaine, Fenton and Burrows starred for Grayling and Fiske and Madison were the shining lights for Gaylord.

The locals were very much pleased with the refereeing of Alex Cole.

GRAYLING INDEPENDENTS LOSE TO ROGERS CITY QUINTET

Grayling Independents dropped to Rogers City last Saturday night at the local gym, 34-26.

It just seemed as if the local boys couldn't get started and Rogers City crashed through the "Indies" defense time and time again to score.

Had the Independents been in their true form such as they were the previous Saturday night, they would have easily defeated the northerners.

Johnson starred for Grayling, making 5 baskets, while Hamilton was the big noise for the visitors, making 4 of Rogers' points.

The Line-up:

Rogers City, 34:
Hamilton, F.
Raymond, F.
Duedig, C.
Merrison, G.
Lose, G.

Grayling, 26:
Robertson, F.
Johnson, F.
Hanson, C.
McPhee, G.
Milnes, G.

Field Goals: Robertson 3, Johnson 3, McPhee 3, Hamilton 3, Raymond 3, Morrison 1, Rose 2.
Points: Johnson 1 in 6, McPhee 1 in 1, Milnes 2 in 3, Hamilton 1 in 3, Raymond 1 in 2.
Substitutions: Reynolds for Milnes.
Time-outs: Grayling 1, Rogers City 2.
Referee: Jeff McKinnon, Gaylord.
Timer: V. Smith.
Scorer: D. Reynolds.

GRAYLING HIGH DISPOSES OF WEST BRANCH, 10-8

J. K. Burnham's high school basketball team won West Branch here last Friday night, 10-8.

Grayling was leading all the way through the game, the visitors making 5 baskets in the last few minutes of play, the only time the local boys were in danger. V. Smith starred for the local team.

The line-up:

Grayling, 10:
Brady, E.
Smith, F.
Stephan, C.
Wylie, G.
Schroeder, G.

West Branch, 8:
Smith, F.
Strong, E.
Myas, C.
Scott, G.
Brindley, G.

Field Goals: Grayling—Brady, 2; Smith, 1; West Branch—Smith, 1; Brindley, 1.

Points: Grayling—Brady, 0 in 2; Smith, 3 in 6; Stephan, 0 in 1; Wylie, 0 in 1; Schroeder, 1 in 2; West Branch—Smith, 1 in 2; Strong, 1 in 1; Myas, 2 in 6; Brindley, 1 in 3.

Referee: Burkett, Gaylord H. S.
Timer and Scorer: D. Reynolds.

Lion or Lamb?



LARGE CROWD SEES TOBOGGAN CONTEST

The "long distance" contest at the toboggan slide Sunday afternoon was an added attraction to the usual outdoor enthusiasts. The day was wonderful and the immense crowd in high spirits to enjoy the sports. The track was fast and the coasters got an early afternoon start.

There was a goodly number of entries in the long distance contest and a lot of rivalry. E. Olson and Tony Nelson drew the first slide and made 1000 yards, and what appeared to be the winning score. The distance from the start off to the lake is 880 yards, or a half mile. On the lake the snow was crusty and slightly broke under the weight of the toboggans and their loads and slowed up the sleds considerably.

Others fell short of that record until John Decker and Frank Surven, riding a steel runner toboggan, shot past the high record for a gain of 95 yards and clinched the victory. Julian Smith and Amos Hoel were third in the contest and about 25 feet short of the second high mark.

The judges in the contest were E. A. Mason and O. P. Schumann. Mr. Decker showed himself a prize sport when he turned the slide fund, \$5.00, back into the slide fund.

In timing the toboggans from the start-off until they reached the lake there was a general average of 38 minutes. The Decker toboggan made the trip in 21 seconds, which is proof of the advantage of steel runners over the flat bottoms of the toboggans.

As on former occasions there were many people present from our neighboring towns of Roscommon, Fredric, Gaylord and other places.

The contribution boxes for the collection of funds for the upkeep of the slide only yielded 36 in spite of the large crowd present Sunday.

HAS IMPORTANT COMMITTEES JOBS

Senator H. S. Karcher of Rose City faced exceedingly well when the committee appointments for the present session of the legislature were handed out. He drew the chairmanship of

the conservation committee and places on five of the other committees, as follows: Banks and Corporations, Transportation, Apportionment, University and Soldiers' Home. The first three named of above committees are among the most important senate committees and Senator Karcher's appointment to the places on them is a tribute to his ability, judgment and popularity in that branch of the legislature.

RATTO SHOWS AUDIENCE HOW IT IS DONE

The local committee in charge of the lyceum course announces the coming of John B. Ratto, nationally known impersonator, on Tuesday evening, March 1st.

Mr. Ratto's programs are full of action and life with not a dull moment. Each impersonation naturally and logically follows the preceding one, making a panorama of associated characters. He presents his characters in make-up, penning in full view of the audience, telling an appropriate story the while.

Penning finished, he turns to the table mirror, adjusts his wig and faces about to surprise his audience with the accuracy of a character distinct in appearance, speech and action, and with a personality all its own.

John B. Ratto's impersonations are a platform attraction which will be long remembered in the community.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE TOBOGGAN SLIDE?

Last Sunday there was a contribution of thirty-five cents to pay two men who worked there from 8:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. and other expenses. We hardly expect these men to work there for a little or nothing, so the public may have the advantages of good, safe tobogganing. Are the people who are enjoying this thing going to help support this thing or not? Surely the business men have been generous in their contributions.

It has been suggested that if the tobogganists are not willing to contribute, then each owner of a toboggan (or some authorized person) has a right to pass the hat to each one other than his own family, who rides on his toboggan. Some plans for the upkeep of the slide will necessarily be put into operation if the slide is to continue. Contributed.

SCHOOL PUPILS ENJOY PARTIES

Who says we haven't any school spirit? For certainly students of G. H. S. have been having a lively time within the last few weeks. About a week ago the Seniors entertained the Juniors with a supper and dance, while this week Monday the Juniors just more than paid off their indebtedness with a toboggan party.

At six thirty about sixty people, composed of Juniors and Seniors and some of the faculty, met at the school house, where they were loaded into trucks and cars and joyfully carried to our famous toboggan slide at Lake Margrethe.

The evening couldn't have been more perfect, the temperature being moderate and the sky one mass of stars.

The slide was in splendid condition, and those who at first feared to attempt it, for fear of being dashed to pieces at the bottom, soon overcame their timidity and before the evening was over had lost all signs of shyness and were declaring that the sudden zip over the ice caused the greatest of thrills.

After returning to town the party went to the school house, where a hot lunch and dancing were enjoyed.

The classes have so enjoyed these parties that they expect to have many more in the future.

CO-OPERATION AMONG FARMERS

There are certain fundamental features common to all co-operative movements among farmers. These are, in the main, a more intensive and scientific cultivation on a strictly commercial basis, development of markets, the creation of a central bureau, which concerns itself with distribution and the regulation of prices.

In Denmark the entire management of the bureau was confined to one executive who had almost absolute authority, and they have gained success.

In Switzerland the government of the organized farmers was conducted on a democratic basis.

Sweden, in a measure, combined the two methods described, and has added an experience which is of great value to the history of co-operative movements. It has been demonstrated that this movement will not produce the best results without a system of special credits adapted to the needs of the farmer. Now the Swedish farmers were well organized, and they resolved to give the co-operative movement a fair and full trial. But they soon found that without a proper system of agricultural credits the progress was slow and uncertain.

Now we have a central bureau, and what we need is a little more organized efforts. If we would band together, as did the people in these above named countries, our problem would be solved.

It is true that many co-operative movements have failed. If you look into these cases the answer is—poor management. Just because we can get a manager cheap it does not always pay. It would be best to pay the highest price for a good manager, then dig into the movement for better results.

The sunny side of co-operation is always the best. We come with a smile and a friendly feeling of "Good morning, sir, I want to know more about co-operation."

We have a movement of this kind in our own country. We need your help. Few realize the benefits that can be derived from such a movement, and with a personality all its own.

We are too busy, our country agent would be only too glad to inform us.

Oliver B. Scott, Sec'y.

SCHOOL TEAMS FILE ENTRIES

MORE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT NEWS

Lansing, Feb. 19.—Upper Peninsula district basketball tournaments blazed the way for down state meets a year ago as far as attendance is concerned and in the matter of champions divided the honors with the balance of the state.

Paw Paw and Niles tournaments were the only ones staged in the lower peninsula that compared favorably with the accomplishments above the straits.

The financial statement of the 1926 district tournaments reveals that Niles led the southern Michigan schools with gross receipts of \$1,057 while Paw Paw was right behind with about \$500 less than this amount. These figures are compared with the \$1,542 taken in at Ishpeming and the \$3,300 grossed at the Marquette regional meet. This latter amount was the largest turned in for any one tournament in the state.

For some unknown reasons the larger cities could not come near matching the splendid attendance records of Paw Paw, Niles, Ishpeming or Marquette. Port Huron, Bay City and Grand Rapids were some of the cities that failed to respond so well.

Lower peninsula tournament managers are out to regain some of the glory that the meets above the straits claimed last year by putting on successful events this season.

A. W. Thompson, State Director of Athletics, has ordered 175,000 tickets for use at the state basketball tournaments this spring. The district meets are to be held March 10, 11 and 12 with the regionals and finals following at intervals of one week.

Indications are that the entry lists will be far heavier than ever before. In the early registration the smaller schools are leading. The State Athletic Association wanted to attract the smaller schools to the tournaments and the evidence of many Class C and D entries indicates that has succeeded.

FREE FOR ONE WEEK
We will mail you "DAILY PERSONAL SERVICE" for six days on receipt of attached coupon. This free offer is made to acquaint you with the value of our unbiased advice and recommendations concerning standard security issues.

If you are interested in the stock market or in a good investment, sign and mail the coupon.

N. Y. Institute of Financial Research, Inc., 335 Broadway, New York City. Please send me free of charge for 6 days your "DAILY PERSONAL SERVICE".

Name _____ Address _____ Date _____

RATTO LECTURES TUES. MARCH 1ST

For nearly twenty years John B. Ratto, famous impersonator, has devoted himself to the lyceum and Chautauque. During this time he has filled over 3500 engagements and has earned an enviable record of achievement not only through his splendid artistry, but also because of his earnest attachment to the ideals of these two great institutions.

Mr. Ratto prescribes his characters in make-up, penning in full view of his audience, telling an appropriate

story the while. Penning finished, he turns to the table mirror, adjusts his wig and faces about to surprise his audience with the accuracy of a character distinct in appearance, speech and action, and with a personality all its own.

Mr. Ratto's programs are full of life and action with not a dull moment. They consist of the types of characters one meets in everyday life, or of noted men past and present.

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

John B. Ratto (Top) and a Group of Ratto Characters

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, February 27, 1902

J. C. Burton visited Roscommon last week on a business trip. Sheriff Johnson of Roscommon county was in town last Friday.

A. E. Newman was doing business in Roscommon last week. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Allen Dyer, Monday, Feb. 17th, a son. Geo. L. Alexander made a two days trip to Deward on legal business last week.

Mrs. Joseph Patterson returned to Brighton Tuesday, where she will make her home for the present. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Olson, February 22nd, a daughter. Another George Washington celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield are agreeably surprised by a visit from their daughter Kate, now Mrs. L. N. Winney of Moran, Mich. The "Ice-Man" has found a nice pocketbook with money in it. The owner can identify and call for the same and pay charges.

Miss Florence Ward spent Saturday and Sunday in Grayling as the guest of Miss Bertha Woodburn—Roscommon News.

The ladies of the Catholic church will serve a ten-cent lunch at the home of Miss Alice Crétien this evening. All are invited.

Postmaster Bates has received official notice of his reappointment. As it was expected by everybody, it caused no surprise or soreness in any quarter.

Rev. J. J. Willets of Fredric was in town Tuesday. He reports County Superintendent of Schools Chas. L. Hicks very low with pneumonia, and little hope of his recovery.

Mrs. Anabel Blair returned to her home at Homer last week, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Chas. Butler, who will visit for a week in that part of the state.

Miss Gertrude Hartman of Jack Pine is to be living in the Detroit hospital, where she went for an operation. Her mother is with her. —Mio Mail.

Mrs. George Langevin had the pleasure of entertaining her brother, who resides in Bay City, during the past week.

C. W. Wight, who has been quite sick for the last three months, was reported to be better last week, is not so well this week.

Supts. of the Poor, I. H. Richardson of South Branch and J. K. Bates of Maple Forest were in town last Friday, attending the meeting of the Board of Jail Inspectors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Breakey of Cheney have been enjoying a week's visit with their oldest son and his wife from Alma Center, Wisconsin, where Mr. Breakey is the leading druggist.

Over a hundred of the friends of A. Kraus surprised him Monday evening and assisted in celebrating his fifty-eighth birthday, and as a remembrance to him of the event, presented him with a handsome easy chair. Mrs. Kraus and the children were present in the scheme and prepared for all who came.

After a delightful social time reaching well into the next day, the guests departed, hoping that his time was not more than half gone.

If some of our young boys who are becoming addicted to the cigarette habit will pick up any of the large daily papers and look over the list of situations offered, they will find this sentence: "No cigarette habits need apply." or words of similar import. The moral is obvious. A piteous spectacle is a young boy standing on a street corner and ostentatiously puffing a cigarette. Aside from the injurious effects, both mentally and physically, the habit of cigarette smoking is one of the most disgusting vices a boy can acquire. The smell of burning pipe, old rags, celluloid scraps and linberger cheese is a sweet incense compared for offensiveness with the odor of a cigarette, and the odor left by them on a boy's clothes. How can an intelligent boy possessing any pride begin to acquire such a revolting habit? As one cultivates the habit his intelligence leaves him. —Ex.

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES
The club met with Miss Doris Winchell at the home of Mrs. Holger Hanson Monday evening, Feb. 21st.

Miss Winchell and Miss Jean Swinton were directors. Longfellow's works were the topic of the evening.

Miss Winchell gave a review of Longfellow's life and read "The Builders," one of his well known poems.

Miss Hazel Cassidy read and discussed "The Children's Hour." Miss Winchell then read and explained "The Building of the Ship," and "The Day is Done."

Miss Swinton gave a very delightful account of Longfellow's works and told some interesting things about his poem of "Hiawatha." She then read "Hiawatha's Childhood."

Another well known poem was "Paul Revere's Ride."

Her closing number was "A Psalm of Life." In this poem Longfellow expresses the same trend as that of many other writers of his day. He tells us to make the most of the day at hand—to set in "the living present." She read poems by other authors expressing this same thought.

Peculiar Glass Drop
Prince Rupert's drop is a kind of glass drop with a long tail, made by dropping melted glass into water, and remarkable for the property (due to internal strain of bursting into fragments when the surface is scratched or the tail broken). It is so called from Prince Rupert, nephew of Charles I. who first brought the drops to England.

DEVELOPING ENLARGING.
CENTRAL DRUG STORE
GRAYLING, MICH.

Who
will win the
Sport Model Auto, Coaster
Wagon or Kiddie Kar?

HOW THEY STAND

Zilma Hiltz.....	18,420	Walter LaMotte.....	940
Alfred Galloway.....	22,620	Buddie Sorenson.....	2,140
Ellen King.....	5,480	Frank Owens.....	650
Lela Gierke.....	4,020	Clifford Malloy.....	530
Henry LaBraah.....	2,940		
Dorothy Horning.....	3,380		

Eat Blue Bird Bread and save your wrappers for the kiddies.
Cassidy Bakery
J. L. CASSIDY, Prop.
Phone 162 Ask for Blue Bird Bread



Try and build a house without lumber and you will soon agree it can't be done.

And if you are building a home you will find that it is cheaper in the long run to use the best of lumber. In good lumber there is less waste, it works better and easier, saving labor and lasts longer.

Let us consult with you in your building plans for this spring. We will gladly submit estimates free.

T. W. HANSON
Wholesale LUMBER Retail



Try and build a house without lumber and you will soon agree it can't be done.

And if you are building a home you will find that it is cheaper in the long run to use the best of lumber. In good lumber there is less waste, it works better and easier, saving labor and lasts longer.

Let us consult with you in your building plans for this spring. We will gladly submit estimates free.

T. W. HANSON
Wholesale LUMBER Retail



THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—At Sleepy Cat Doctor Carpy tells Wentworth, freighting boss, of a shooting scrape in Sartons' gang, which, in defense of his wounded partner, Dave Tracy, shows remarkable skill and nerve.

CHAPTER II.—A year afterward, Selwood, now Wentworth's representative at Sleepy Cat, driving his buckboard, comes upon a settler whose wagon was wrecked in a creek. He finds a girl's shoe and seen and being attracted by the supposed owner thereof in Fryer (the settler's) wagon. Selwood cracks a youth, is robbed of \$800 in a Sleepy Cat gambling den. Another Selma McAlpin, Selwood's barn boss.

CHAPTER III.—McAlpin, himself powerless, informs Selwood of the robbery, and Selwood forces the swindlers, Sartons and Alvin, to return the money.

CHAPTER IV.—Starbuck, head of the crooked gamblers, rents a racket with Selwood and is sharply rebuffed. Fryer opens a dry goods store, which "Big Haynes" running a mock auction of worthless goods in the place. Bill Pardoe, Fryer's uncle, is engaged by Selwood as freighter. Dave Tracy, slowly recovering from his wounds, is looked after by Margaret Hyde, woman of mystery, housekeeper at Doctor Carpy's hotel. Selwood and John Selwood, who were picked up by Selwood, Fryer's daughter.

"If there's any human scum in the whole blamed United States that ain't landed in Sleepy Cat," grumbled Carpy, "it must be because they ain't heard of it yet."

Doctor Carpy was an educated man, who knew quite well how to speak English. But like many another frontiersman, he had caught the slovenly English of the men with whom he was thrown in contact.

"Now look at that coat," he continued, calmly approving. "I bought it new at an auction yesterday! Last night I rode down to see a sick teamster at the bunkhouse—one of your men, Selwood. While I was fixing him up it began to rain. When I started for home I put on the coat. By that time it was raining all right. I lifted my whip to touch up the horses, and the white streaks appeared at the shoulder joint. When I reached around to see what the matter was, the other sleeve fell clean off. When I stepped out of the buggy, the coat came in two right across the back! Look at it!"

With some violent fluctuation of his complaint, the doctor who in Sleepy Cat never by any chance received more than the first syllable of his professional title and rarely his surname, was telling John Selwood of how he had been cheated.

"Where did you buy the coat?" asked Selwood, though less moved as a listener than the doctor was as an orator.

"Down at that new place—opposite the warehouse in the old blockhouse. A man named Fryer is running a dry goods store there. And Big Haynes is running a mock auction, on one side of the store. Come on down, you lick Haynes and I'll lick Fryer."

The two men were talking in the outside of Selwood's adjoining and communicating with the hotel, that bore the small wood sign known as the "shingle"—of the sole doctor in Sleepy Cat or within a hundred miles of Sleepy Cat—an open-headed, profligate, and not always cool-headed surgeon, but one whose fallings were in rough measure redeemed by a generous heart and the benefits of a skill free, without question, to all comers.

Selwood, travel-stained and dressed in the rough gear of the trail, had evidently just come in from a trip over the division and sat listening to his friend with the air of a man who has more serious matters on his mind.

"How is Dave coming on?" he asked, without responding to Carpy's flippant invitation to help "clean up" the new trader.

"The doctor, one elbow on the table scratched his head. "Ming Dave," he replied, "he's getting on all right. I can't get any life into him. It's close to a year now since he got hurt. But you've got to remember, John, he's an old man, and put in three years in the Army of the Potomac. Now, look at me. The first time Dave came to see me, a year ago, to get some medicine for you he said you were in the last stages of consumption. It wasn't so; but you were headed that way all right. Look at you now—spry as an antelope."

"You took good care of me," Carpy declined. "Good care nothing. It was this dry mountain air—not too high and thin, neither—that took care of you, and you're young. Now, Dave is just teetering along—wound all healed up, but just kind of slow paralysis. Nothing I can put in him seems to pull him up. It sure was hard to get what he got here in Sleepy Cat, after three years in the army. This town is certainly tough—and getting tougher."

"It was tough before you and I saw it, Doctor; and it's tough after we're laid up on the hill," replied Selwood indifferently. "If you can pull Dave through, you'll save one good man for it—if he is a gambler."

"Where you going?"

"Down to the hotel," Carpy understood what he meant—that he was going to see his wounded partner. Tracy had been wounded from the gambling hall to quieter quarters on the edge of the tent colony of the town.

As the two men parted and Selwood walked down the hotel steps, a tall



odd-looking man accosted him. "Stranger," he said with a suspicious air, "I'm lookin' for John Selwood."

Selwood answered, promptly if not

definitely, "What do you want with John Selwood?"

"I'm a Russell and Wentworth mule boss, stranger, from Medicine Bend. This man Selwood is our superintendent here."

"You're William Pardoe?"

"Just plain Bill, stranger—Bill Pardoe—what do they call you?"

"It depends somewhat, Bill, on who does the calling; my friends call me John Selwood."

"Then that's what I want to call you, stranger. I don't give a hoot who you are or what your name is—we're friends."

Selwood looked Bill over with some curiosity.

He was an unusual man even among unusual men. In his left hand, with the stock resting on the ground, he held, as he talked, a double-barreled shotgun of a size and calibre unique in the mountain country. It was, in fact, an old eight-gauge English gun with barrels thirty-six inches long. Its normal charge, as Selwood afterward learned, was ten drams of powder and "a handful of buckshot" in each barrel. This extraordinary weapon was carried ostensibly as a protection against "hostile" Indians—though Indians had for years ceased to molest freight wagons on that trail.

In size, Pardoe matched up with his gun. He stood well above six feet in his moccasins—which he wore where he had left his boots—and he carried his arms and legs pretty much akimbo. He was long-limbed and gaunt of figure, with a browned skin, drawn like parchment over a face as lean as a hound's. A sharp nose shot out like an interrogation point upside down, between beetling cheekbones, and his upper lip and lower face were covered with a scraggly growth of beard—a growth that in a beauty contest would have damned Adonis himself.

"Ben Wentworth spoke to me about you, Bill," returned Selwood; "said he was going to send you up here."

"That wasn't what I looked you up for now—John McAlpin told me I'd find you at the hotel. I want to say, stranger—"

"Selwood," suggested the superintendent encouragingly.

"I'm a brother of Mrs. McCracken—Moses is my nephew. She wrote me how you got her money back from them river rats."

"That was nothing."

"Well, I want to say I'm with you, stranger! And I'll get your name set after a while."

"Wentworth told me he was transferring you to this division. What were they paying you on the plains job?"

"Thirty-five."

"Forty here, Bill."

Pardoe gradually caught the import of the words. "Much obliged, John," he said gravely. "Everything costs a quarter here."

"I see," said Selwood significantly. "You've found that out. Well, for me at the barn—I'll be there in a few minutes."

Pardoe, picking up his gun in his left hand and resting his right hand on the butt of a huge bowie knife fashioned from a blacksmith's file and slung at his hip, wandered on his way. Selwood directed his steps toward Tracy's tent.

To this tent quarter had also come Christie Fryer and her father for temporary lodgings. Selwood paid little attention to the footman of the tent colony. He had only been careful to pitch and equip a tent for his friend, a hundred yards from any other tent. But Dave had lingered—refusing to die and not quite equal to getting well; in consequence, the newcomers encroached on his privacy until the Fryer tent was pitched almost back to back with his own; and all that Christie had ever heard of her neighbor's tent—a larger and better tent than the others—was that it sheltered a sick gambler. Christie saw

at times an Indian-looking man coming and going from the gambler's tent, and at times a woman—who came daily from somewhere—to bring broth and to tidy up the quarters of the wounded man.

Once Christie, at her own work, had caught a glimpse of this woman's face. She was not old in years, but for complexion, ruined by the sun and the winds of the mountains, made her look old. Her features showed traces of an earlier beauty, and her elastic step proved her health and strength; it was care and unhappiness that aged her expression. Her eyes fixed themselves in Christie's memory; they were dark, rather deep eyes, with a hard look, as if of hope, like her youth, faded. Meeting her again in the street, as the two passed on their ways, Christie had paused to ask a question. The response had been cold—not calculated to invite acquaintance.

Margaret Hyde, indeed, courted no acquaintance. Many women passed through Sleepy Cat, but among the few that called Sleepy Cat their abiding place she walked alone. She was housekeeper at Doctor Carpy's hotel, a hard-working housekeeper under the hardest possible conditions; but she stuck to her job and walked her way alone. And cold and hard though she was, she was never too tired to bring delicacies to the ailing or to sit up at night to care for a sick teamster.

On this morning that Selwood parted from the irascible surgeon, Christie Fryer, leaving her own tent to go to street, caught sight for the first time of a new visitor at the sick man's tent. This was Selwood. No day passed, indeed, without Selwood's seeing Tracy; he made his visits usually in the early evening, before going to the hall. On this particular morning his anxiety had got him up early—for him that is, before noon, to see Carpy and discuss his friend's chances. From the tent Selwood walked back to the hotel for his own breakfast and then, usually, one

beat on the way he had to pass the meat building made over into a store by the trader, Fryer—the man of whom Carpy had so feelingly complained—and passing, Selwood, moved by an impulse of curiosity, looked in.

A midday auction was in progress. Before a counter, where Selwood entered, was gathered a small crowd of men—emigrants, settlers, teamsters, and loafers; while on the counter, red-faced and in his shirt-sleeves, stood Big Haynes, running an eloquent auction. The bidding was good, stuff was moving briskly. At the rear end of the counter Fryer, behind a dry-goods box, was wrapping up purchases and taking in the money. It looked like a queer combination to Selwood, the new trader and the two Sleepy Cat worthies, but he had no comments to record on that point, either to himself or to any one else.

Selwood, listening to Big Haynes' thundering praises of his wares and complaints of the astonishing coldness of his buyers, used his eyes about him. He saw that the stock was of a sort not infrequently shipped to the frontier because out-of-date elsewhere. It was desperately ill-sorted for the needs of western men, though it might have suited western women, had there been any number in Sleepy Cat to suit. Selwood edged gradually over to where Fryer was at work wrapping goods near the money till. He remembered then that he had some business with Fryer.

"You seem to have the best part of the job," he said presently, and solely because he wished to talk to him.

Fryer looked up without recognizing his benefactor of Crawling Stone wash.

"How's that?"

"Text the money drawer."

Fryer laughed. "Mighty little to it."

"My name's Selwood," said the gambler, without raising his voice. "I look after the Russell and Wentworth freight here. My wagon boss tells me we're short some goods for you in the last shipment."

The trader looked at him with a new interest. "You were; twelve cases of boots—all I had coming; just about put me out of business. Where were they lost?"

"They weren't lost. They were stolen. I came in to get a description—when you're through with the sale."

As he spoke, a man that would have attracted attention entered the front door. He was short, almost squat in stature, and square-built—practically everything about the man could have been measured by a right angle. He was smooth-faced, his head was square, his forehead square, his shoulders square, his feet broad and square, and his jaw was square. He walked slowly and planted his hob-nailed boots squarely before him. His legs were short, his arms long, and he would have disputed build with a gorilla and strength with a grizzly. This was Abe Cole, the Sleepy Cat blacksmith. Other blacksmiths there were in Sleepy Cat; but Cole was known as and designated as the Sleepy Cat blacksmith.

Fortunately he was as peaceable as powerful when not aroused, but his disposition was naturally positive, and he was known as a fighter.

Abe shouldered himself through the crowd without hesitation or difficulty—wherever his shoulders encountered an obstacle, the obstacle gave way. He walked straight to Fryer, holding out a handful of soggy scraps of black felt. A bedraggled hatband hung from his waist. "Look here, Haynes," he thundered. The auction stopped. "Here's the hat you sold me yesterday!" Cole added, in no uncertain tones. Haynes gave him prompt attention. "That's what the rain did to it!" bellowed Abe.

Haynes, leaning down, picked up the shoddy wreck, the hatband last and very carefully, for fear it should fall to pieces, and examined the remains with solicitude.

Abe Cole started in again to say a hard thing, but Haynes put up his hand as a doctor might in the presence of approaching death, demand restraint from a very angry man.

"Gentlemen," he said, speaking as a troubled man might speak on a



Christie was wrapping up a package. She had seen the man of stone more than once near her father's desk and was the least afraid of him. "He's not very well; I made him stay in the tent this morning."

Selwood seemed to understand and accept the entire situation without need of further words. Haynes was redoubling his shouting, and his success kept Christie busy at the setting counter. A miner, although it was summer in Sleepy Cat, bid in a pair of fur gloves. To pay he threw down a twenty-dollar bill. Christie looked desperately in her cigar-box cash drawer for change. It was not to be found. Selwood drew from his pocket, without speaking, a roll of bills—a bigger roll than Christie had ever seen, and tossed it toward her. The roll stopped almost under her hand. She looked up, and in doing so met Selwood's eyes. "Make the change out of that," he said dryly. And, as there still seemed a question in her eyes he added: "Help yourself."

She attempted to laugh. "Oh, would you give me a little change? They've swept the drawer just about clean," she confessed with another nervous little laugh, and held the twenty-dollar bill appealingly toward him.

He pointed to the roll. "Plenty of small bills there," he suggested, with only a trace of interest. "Take your self." And with this invitation he walked away, while the man in front of her waited.

Christie called in consternation. He could not, or would not, hear the men about her laughing; the miner asked for his change; Selwood had disappeared.

Next morning he was back—and at eleven o'clock the auction crowd was gathering when Selwood arrived and the buying had begun to be spirited. Christie stood again condemned to the cashier's desk. She looked up in a moment and saw the silent man in the big hat standing almost beside her.

"Father laid up yet?" Selwood put the question as soon as he caught her eye.

Christie, heightened in color by her confusion, told him she feared her father was quite ill. Then, stopping her work, she delved into a corner of the big cigar box and from under the loose money drew a roll of bills carefully tied with a number of strings and held it toward him. "You ran away yesterday and left all this money!"

She waited for his comment; he made none—only regarded her gravely. "Please take it, quick," she added hurriedly; "I've been frightened to death for fear I should lose it!"

"You may need it again this morning," objected Selwood. But Christie would listen to no blandishments, and Fryer's dry-goods box, made into a sort of desk, was forced to content himself with hearing a few words, or a little laugh, as she spoke to her father and walked out again.

But such a moment Selwood thought worth waiting for. He looked forward to that moment. At night, under the glare of hot lamps that cost a fortune in coal-oil brought two thousand miles to burn; in an air-reeking with the fumes of tobacco smoke and breaking at times into boisterous rials, Selwood seemed yet some times to hear, between the monotone of clicking chips, the calls of the dealers, and whirr of roulette wheels, the cadence of a girl's voice—a cadence to start into like a man's first dream—one that may find place even in the heart of a man already case-hardened.

Chance, which always favors the persistent, came one day to Selwood's aid. Fryer lay in the tent ill, and that day Christie had to act as cashier. Selwood put in an appearance just before noon and saw Christie in the receipt of custom. Big Haynes, perceiving was knocking down the merchandise glibly and Selwood wormed his way among the buyers back to Fryer's box. Christie, her cape carefully folded and lying on a shelf behind her and her bonnet held loosely by the strings, hanging back on her neck, stood newly revealed to Selwood. It was not so much that she looked prettier, but that she presented new charms—her brown hair was only like many another woman's brown hair, but to Selwood it was something never before suspected in the world; her cheeks suffused and her eyes bright with the excitement of her unaccustomed work, were just a repetition of nature's eternal challenge to mankind.

Not for an instant did the gambler hesitate—he who so often asked a frontier fortune on the turn of a card knew too well how long it may be before the same card turns again to fill a hungry hand. He took off his hat as he walked to her—that alone set him apart from the other men—and caught her eye in spite of her resolve not to see a man, but only men, in her enforced servitude.

"Father away?" asked Selwood, meeting her look with the necessary decision in his own eyes. Christie was

pairing occasion, "you can see I am, all of you, what difficulty an hour it takes to get my goods for a new coat." This hat, gentlemen—hold on, Abe!" he interrupted in stentorian tones for Cole's safety-valve of anger gave strong indications of popping. "Hold on till you hear me; I sold you this hat, didn't I? I did! Very well. I want to say to you, gentlemen, one and all, that when a mistake like this happens, we make it good! This hat," he exclaimed, holding the offending one for personal reproach, "never should have been sold in the mountains; it's a desert hat, made light and porous for a dry country. The Indians sold the famous Spanish slinks buy these hats freely for their squaws; they're porous, gentlemen—but they won't stand rain."

"Porous monkey!" stuttered Cole. "They're rotten."

Haynes courteously protested. "I wouldn't had it happen, Abe, for one hundred dollars. I replace it cheerfully. Mr. Fryer," he shouted, pointing a commanding finger, "be kind enough to hand me that box of hats. From the box passed up Haynes, carefully picking over several hats, selected a brown one—never for a moment losing the thread of his easy and plausible flow of words. Abe Cole continued to growl, but he was in effect silenced, and stood under his new hat, a sturdy looker, while Big Haynes set out his watch. "Gentlemen," he exclaimed, as solemnly as if about to lead in prayer, "it is twelve o'clock—time to eat. My heart is weak and I eat three times a day. I never keep men beyond their dinner hour, anyway—their wives pick on me, and a hungry man ain't a good customer. And if you think I've got an easy job here, try it, some of you! Next side at two o'clock sharp, and the biggest bargains ever offered in Sleepy Cat—don't miss it!"

The crowd began to file out. Big Haynes climbed down. "What kind of a hat did you give him?" whispered Fryer.

"Same kind I give him yesterday," growled Haynes. "Doc Carpy came in here a while ago with his overcoat—wanted to cut me up for bear bait. I hope to God I get out of this town before it rains again."

The auctioneer followed the crowd as they struggled out. At the door a young girl waited. She had a lunch basket in her hand. When the store was emptied, she walked up the two steps and in Selwood stood near Fryer, and he watched the newcomer with an unrestrained interest until he saw Fryer on his, as she came up. Selwood looked then at Fryer, Christie—

and Selwood recognized her as the girl in the wagon at Crawling Stone wash—set down her basket on the dry-goods box in front of Fryer. "Here's your dinner, father," she said. "Eat it now while it's hot."

Selwood tried to think of something to say, but could not. And though he felt he was an interloper, he could not get started to go. Christie, her back to him, talked and laughed with her father. Her voice was completely new music to Selwood's ears; it transfixed him, but the moment could not last. She turned partly and looked at Selwood. Whether she may have had in her mind, he could think of but one thing, for her glance seemed to him to say: What are you doing here? And Selwood, barely returning her look, just caught sight of her eyes, pulled himself together, and walked out of the store.

CHAPTER V

Pardoe Investigates

Selwood found it possible to happen in occasionally at Fryer's, and although it meant getting up a little earlier, about at the time Fryer's dinner was due.

But he could never get a chance to speak to Christie, who rarely loitered. She was accustomed to walk in just at the close of the auction, and Selwood, who usually took his place close to Fryer's dry-goods box, made into a sort of desk, was forced to content himself with hearing a few words, or a little laugh, as she spoke to her father and walked out again.

But such a moment Selwood thought worth waiting for. He looked forward to that moment. At night, under the glare of hot lamps that cost a fortune in coal-oil brought two thousand miles to burn; in an air-reeking with the fumes of tobacco smoke and breaking at times into boisterous rials, Selwood seemed yet some times to hear, between the monotone of clicking chips, the calls of the dealers, and whirr of roulette wheels, the cadence of a girl's voice—a cadence to start into like a man's first dream—one that may find place even in the heart of a man already case-hardened.

Chance, which always favors the persistent, came one day to Selwood's aid. Fryer lay in the tent ill, and that day Christie had to act as cashier. Selwood put in an appearance just before noon and saw Christie in the receipt of custom. Big Haynes, perceiving was knocking down the merchandise glibly and Selwood wormed his way among the buyers back to Fryer's box. Christie, her cape carefully folded and lying on a shelf behind her and her bonnet held loosely by the strings, hanging back on her neck, stood newly revealed to Selwood. It was not so much that she looked prettier, but that she presented new charms—her brown hair was only like many another woman's brown hair, but to Selwood it was something never before suspected in the world; her cheeks suffused and her eyes bright with the excitement of her unaccustomed work, were just a repetition of nature's eternal challenge to mankind.

Not for an instant did the gambler hesitate—he who so often asked a frontier fortune on the turn of a card knew too well how long it may be before the same card turns again to fill a hungry hand. He took off his hat as he walked to her—that alone set him apart from the other men—and caught her eye in spite of her resolve not to see a man, but only men, in her enforced servitude.

"Father away?" asked Selwood, meeting her look with the necessary decision in his own eyes. Christie was

pairing occasion, "you can see I am, all of you, what difficulty an hour it takes to get my goods for a new coat." This hat, gentlemen—hold on, Abe!" he interrupted in stentorian tones for Cole's safety-valve of anger gave strong indications of popping. "Hold on till you hear me; I sold you this hat, didn't I? I did! Very well. I want to say to you, gentlemen, one and all, that when a mistake like this happens, we make it good! This hat," he exclaimed, holding the offending one for personal reproach, "never should have been sold in the mountains; it's a desert hat, made light and porous for a dry country. The Indians sold the famous Spanish slinks buy these hats freely for their squaws; they're porous, gentlemen—but they won't stand rain."

"Porous monkey!" stuttered Cole. "They're rotten."

Haynes courteously protested. "I wouldn't had it happen, Abe, for one hundred dollars. I replace it cheerfully. Mr. Fryer," he shouted, pointing a commanding finger, "be kind enough to hand me that box of hats. From the box passed up Haynes, carefully picking over several hats, selected a brown one—never for a moment losing the thread of his easy and plausible flow of words. Abe Cole continued to growl, but he was in effect silenced, and stood under his new hat, a sturdy looker, while Big Haynes set out his watch. "Gentlemen," he exclaimed, as solemnly as if about to lead in prayer, "it is twelve o'clock—time to eat. My heart is weak and I eat three times a day. I never keep men beyond their dinner hour, anyway—their wives pick on me, and a hungry man ain't a good customer. And if you think I've got an easy job here, try it, some of you! Next side at two o'clock sharp, and the biggest bargains ever offered in Sleepy Cat—don't miss it!"

The crowd began to file out. Big Haynes climbed down. "What kind of a hat did you give him?" whispered Fryer.

"Same kind I give him yesterday," growled Haynes. "Doc Carpy came in here a while ago with his overcoat—wanted to cut me up for bear bait. I hope to God I get out of this town before it rains again."

REGISTRATION NOTICE

To the qualified electors of the Village of Grayling, State of Michigan: Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 125 of the Session of 1917, I, the undersigned Village Clerk, will upon any day except Sunday and a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election or official primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said village not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration, or who may make application for registration by mail or messenger, as provided by Act 7 of Public Acts of 1919, except that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any general or special election or official primary election and the day of such election.

MARCH 5, 1927—LAST DAY For General Registration for Election March 14, 1927.

All electors not already registered and intending to vote at said election, should make application to me on or before the 5th day of March, A. D. 1927.

Notice is further given that I will be at the M. C. R. R. freight office on Saturdays, Feb. 26 and March 5th, 1927, from 7:00 o'clock a. m. until 8:00 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of reviewing the registration and registering such of the qualified electors in said village as shall appear and apply therefor.

The name of no person but an actual resident of the precinct at the time of registration and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election, shall be entered in the registration book.

CHRIS JENSON, Clerk.

REGISTRATION NOTICE

for Township Election

Election Monday, April 4, A. D. 1927

To The Qualified Electors of the Township of Lovells, County of Crawford, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned Township Clerk, will, upon any day, except Sunday and a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election or primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said township not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration. Provided, however, that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any regular, special or official primary election and the day of such election.

The last day for general registration does not apply to persons who vote under the Absent Voters' law. (See Registration by Affidavit.)

March 26, 1927, Last Day for General Registration by personal application for said election.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at my home on

March 12 and March 19 A. D. 1927, from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of Reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said township as shall properly apply therefor.

The name of no person but an actual resident of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election, shall be entered in the registration book.

LOUISE MCCORMICK, Township Clerk.

REGISTRATION NOTICE

for Township Election

Election Monday, April 4, A. D. 1927

To The Qualified Electors of the Township of Beaver Creek, County of Crawford, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned Township Clerk, will, upon any day, except Sunday and a legal holiday, the day of any regular or special election or primary election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said township not already registered who may apply to me personally for such registration. Provided, however, that I can receive no names for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any regular, special or official primary election and the day of such election.

The last day for general registration does not apply to persons who vote under the Absent Voters' law. (See Registration by Affidavit.)

March 26, 1927, Last Day for General Registration by personal application for said election.

Notice is further hereby given that I will be at my home on

March 12 and March 19 A. D. 1927, from 8 o'clock a. m. until 8 o'clock p. m. on each said day for the purpose of Reviewing the Registration and Registering such of the qualified electors in said township as shall properly apply therefor.

The name of no person but an actual resident of the precinct at the time of registration, and entitled under the constitution, if remaining such resident, to vote at the next election, shall be entered in the registration book.

ARTHUR SKINGLEY, Township Clerk.

REGISTRATION NOTICE

for Township Election

Election Monday, April 4, A. D. 1927

To The Qualified Electors of the Township of Grayling, County of Crawford, State of Michigan:

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with the "Michigan Election Law," I, the undersigned Township Clerk, will, upon any day, except

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent



Would It Have Paid These Farmers to Read the Crawford Avalanche?

Last winter, in an effort to be of service to any farmers or villagers who might feel an interest in planting fruit trees for future benefits, I wrote an article for the "Avalanche," urging the setting of a few choice, late, carefully selected winter varieties of apples each year, until, in the case of a farmer, a block of five acres had been set. This method was urged for several reasons:

(1) There is a local market for such apples, as none of that kind, grown in the county, are ever offered in Grayling stores, and probably not in Frederic or Roscommon stores. On the contrary, we go without a healthful and proper amount of apples, or pay ten cents to a shilling a pound for apples shipped in from far away.

(2) Planting an acre a year (27 trees set 40 feet apart each way) divides up the expense and gives the farmer a chance to gain experience as he goes along, on a few trees without jeopardizing a very large number of trees.

The farmer could raise an extra steer or an extra hog to sell to pay for the 27 trees required to set an acre a year.

(3) The farmer, thus setting an acre would, by very easy steps, provide a means of income for old age.

To those who would refute this reasoning by saying that they cannot sell the apples that they already have, I would say—of course, the market is soon glutted with the early apples, the Yellow Transparents and Duchesses, so that you can't sell them. Use them at home to eat to can for winter use, for pies, for sauce, for apple butter, for vinegar, and for cider, which, properly heated and bottled, can be kept sweet all winter. Keep on planting the well-selected, late winter varieties that do well here and that people want. Keep them sprayed and fertilized, and you will have a good thing in your old age.

Now we can come to the point of whether it would pay all Crawford county farmers to read the "Avalanche."

I stated that I find most farmers paying \$2.50 a piece for the few trees that they buy. It is a well-meant, brave effort when a farmer spends that much money for a tree, but, this extremely high price, of course, holds the purchase of trees down to a very small number.

I stated that I would gladly show anyone where he could get good trees, 5 to 7 feet tall, good enough for anyone for 50 to 90 cents each; that I am not a fruit tree agent, and that the buyer is to send his own money to anyone of the several nurseries that he may select.

How It Turned Out

Despite my well-meant efforts, no one called upon the county agent to see about the purchase of trees; not one.

However, in traveling from farm to farm, I found quite a number of places where the farmer had bravely squeezed out the money for a few trees, sometimes two, sometimes four, once in a while a dozen. I found

one brave man who had bought eight.

In all cases, the trees cost \$2.50 each. I do not recall that, in any case, the purchaser was a reader of the "Avalanche."

Now!

Take the case of the purchaser of two trees—they cost him \$5. He could have bought them for \$2, after being tipped-off by the county agent. He would have thus saved \$3.00.

The farmer who bought a dozen trees paid with \$30 for them. He could have bought them for \$15, enough to pay for his subscription to the Avalanche, the county paper, for one year and six months.

The purchaser of six trees paid \$15 for them. He could have bought them for \$6.00, thus saving \$9.00, enough to pay for the Avalanche for four and one-half years.

The farmer who bought a dozen trees parted with \$30 for them. He could have bought trees just as tall, just as good, for \$12, saving \$18, which would pay for the Avalanche for 9 years; or, would have bought the Avalanche for 4 years and paid for 10 choice apple trees at a dollar each.

Now we come to the case of the man whom we found to have bought 18 trees at \$2.50 each, trying to provide an orchard for old age. The 18 trees cost him \$45, where he could have gotten them for \$18, saving \$27. This saving would have paid for the Avalanche for five years and left him \$17 with which he could have bought 17 choice fruit trees.

Such a man—penny-wise and pound-foolish!

Take the case of the farmer who reads little. He misses the means suggested for the prevention of hairless pigs.

It is well known that hairless pigs are born dead or very soon die. They are a total loss. This is quite a loss, as young pigs sell at \$5 each. Every young pig that is lost means \$5 gone forever. Farmers certainly cannot afford this.

A means to prevent this loss has been found by scientists. These preventive measures are told freely through the press. If a man possesses this will not read, he is bound to miss these good things. I have in mind now, a farmer in this county, who scoffs at the suggestion of getting ideas about farming out of bulletins, books or the writings of, or the calls of a county agent. He is getting nowhere, and never will get any, where for all his hard work, until he becomes more open-minded.

Remedy to Follow

Two years ago, we published in these columns, the approved remedy for prevention of hairless pigs. On the request of an enterprising young farmer of this county, we published it again a few weeks ago.

This time of year is the right time to publish such information, while sows are carrying their pigs.

Right

To be sure that we were advocating the right method of preventing hairless pigs, we recently wrote the Professor of Animal Husbandry at the Michigan Agricultural College and received the following reply; but, we suppose that the economical

farmer, who thinks it a waste to take his county paper, will not see it, and will lose his usual number of pigs: January 31, 1927.

Mr. R. D. Bailey, County Agr. Agent, Grayling, Michigan, Dear Sir:

It is generally assumed that the brood sow needs about two grains of potassium iodine per head daily to prevent goiter. It is definitely known that this will prevent it and it may be that much less would.

We plan on feeding from one and one-half to two grains daily. Our method of feeding is as follows: Dissolve one ounce of potassium iodine in one quart of water. This gives 480 grains of potassium iodine in the 32 ounces of the solution, or fifteen grains of potassium iodine in each ounce of the solution. One ounce of this solution is, therefore, a daily dose for seven or eight brood sows.

Where one does not have this number of sows he can put in less potassium iodine and figure out the dosage accordingly. For instance, with only three or four sows to feed, I would put one-half ounce of potassium iodine in the quart of water and still give them one ounce of the solution daily.

Very truly yours, Geo. A. Brown, Professor of Animal Husbandry.

This means that a farmer having one brood sow should go to the drug store, get one-quarter ounce potassium iodine and dissolve it in two quarts of water. Feed one ounce daily in the swill for one sow; two ounces if he has two sows. Shake solution before using.

Do You Know?

(Copyright, 1927, Frank Collier.)

DO YOU KNOW A NEW WAY TO LEARN ONE WORTH WHILE THING EACH DAY?

43. How Does the Storage Battery Work?

44. How do You Test a Storage Battery?

45. Where was Robinson Crusoe's Island?

46. The Principal Game Birds of U. S. and Canada?

47. How is The Speed of Light Measured?

48. How are Ordinary Table Dishes Measured?

49. What was the Pony Express?

Correct Answers Given Next Week.

See how many you can answer by that time.

They will embrace the fundamentals of a liberal education. Get a scrap book and keep for future reference.

(We invite constructive suggestions or criticisms.)

Answers to Last Week's Questions.

43. The Fastest Thing on Legs?—Man has run 100 yards in 14 seconds; three-fifths seconds; 200 yards in 19 seconds; 400 yards in 24 seconds; 800 yards in 29 seconds; 1,600 yards in 34 seconds; 3,200 yards in 39 seconds; 4,800 yards in 44 seconds; 6,400 yards in 49 seconds; 8,000 yards in 54 seconds; 9,600 yards in 59 seconds; 11,200 yards in 64 seconds; 12,800 yards in 69 seconds; 14,400 yards in 74 seconds; 16,000 yards in 79 seconds; 17,600 yards in 84 seconds; 19,200 yards in 89 seconds; 20,800 yards in 94 seconds; 22,400 yards in 99 seconds; 24,000 yards in 104 seconds; 25,600 yards in 109 seconds; 27,200 yards in 114 seconds; 28,800 yards in 119 seconds; 30,400 yards in 124 seconds; 32,000 yards in 129 seconds; 33,600 yards in 134 seconds; 35,200 yards in 139 seconds; 36,800 yards in 144 seconds; 38,400 yards in 149 seconds; 40,000 yards in 154 seconds; 41,600 yards in 159 seconds; 43,200 yards in 164 seconds; 44,800 yards in 169 seconds; 46,400 yards in 174 seconds; 48,000 yards in 179 seconds; 49,600 yards in 184 seconds; 51,200 yards in 189 seconds; 52,800 yards in 194 seconds; 54,400 yards in 199 seconds; 56,000 yards in 204 seconds; 57,600 yards in 209 seconds; 59,200 yards in 214 seconds; 60,800 yards in 219 seconds; 62,400 yards in 224 seconds; 64,000 yards in 229 seconds; 65,600 yards in 234 seconds; 67,200 yards in 239 seconds; 68,800 yards in 244 seconds; 70,400 yards in 249 seconds; 72,000 yards in 254 seconds; 73,600 yards in 259 seconds; 75,200 yards in 264 seconds; 76,800 yards in 269 seconds; 78,400 yards in 274 seconds; 80,000 yards in 279 seconds; 81,600 yards in 284 seconds; 83,200 yards in 289 seconds; 84,800 yards in 294 seconds; 86,400 yards in 299 seconds; 88,000 yards in 304 seconds; 89,600 yards in 309 seconds; 91,200 yards in 314 seconds; 92,800 yards in 319 seconds; 94,400 yards in 324 seconds; 96,000 yards in 329 seconds; 97,600 yards in 334 seconds; 99,200 yards in 339 seconds; 100,800 yards in 344 seconds; 102,400 yards in 349 seconds; 104,000 yards in 354 seconds; 105,600 yards in 359 seconds; 107,200 yards in 364 seconds; 108,800 yards in 369 seconds; 110,400 yards in 374 seconds; 112,000 yards in 379 seconds; 113,600 yards in 384 seconds; 115,200 yards in 389 seconds; 116,800 yards in 394 seconds; 118,400 yards in 399 seconds; 120,000 yards in 404 seconds; 121,600 yards in 409 seconds; 123,200 yards in 414 seconds; 124,800 yards in 419 seconds; 126,400 yards in 424 seconds; 128,000 yards in 429 seconds; 129,600 yards in 434 seconds; 131,200 yards in 439 seconds; 132,800 yards in 444 seconds; 134,400 yards in 449 seconds; 136,000 yards in 454 seconds; 137,600 yards in 459 seconds; 139,200 yards in 464 seconds; 140,800 yards in 469 seconds; 142,400 yards in 474 seconds; 144,000 yards in 479 seconds; 145,600 yards in 484 seconds; 147,200 yards in 489 seconds; 148,800 yards in 494 seconds; 150,400 yards in 499 seconds; 152,000 yards in 504 seconds; 153,600 yards in 509 seconds; 155,200 yards in 514 seconds; 156,800 yards in 519 seconds; 158,400 yards in 524 seconds; 160,000 yards in 529 seconds; 161,600 yards in 534 seconds; 163,200 yards in 539 seconds; 164,800 yards in 544 seconds; 166,400 yards in 549 seconds; 168,000 yards in 554 seconds; 169,600 yards in 559 seconds; 171,200 yards in 564 seconds; 172,800 yards in 569 seconds; 174,400 yards in 574 seconds; 176,000 yards in 579 seconds; 177,600 yards in 584 seconds; 179,200 yards in 589 seconds; 180,800 yards in 594 seconds; 182,400 yards in 599 seconds; 184,000 yards in 604 seconds; 185,600 yards in 609 seconds; 187,200 yards in 614 seconds; 188,800 yards in 619 seconds; 190,400 yards in 624 seconds; 192,000 yards in 629 seconds; 193,600 yards in 634 seconds; 195,200 yards in 639 seconds; 196,800 yards in 644 seconds; 198,400 yards in 649 seconds; 200,000 yards in 654 seconds; 201,600 yards in 659 seconds; 203,200 yards in 664 seconds; 204,800 yards in 669 seconds; 206,400 yards in 674 seconds; 208,000 yards in 679 seconds; 209,600 yards in 684 seconds; 211,200 yards in 689 seconds; 212,800 yards in 694 seconds; 214,400 yards in 699 seconds; 216,000 yards in 704 seconds; 217,600 yards in 709 seconds; 219,200 yards in 714 seconds; 220,800 yards in 719 seconds; 222,400 yards in 724 seconds; 224,000 yards in 729 seconds; 225,600 yards in 734 seconds; 227,200 yards in 739 seconds; 228,800 yards in 744 seconds; 230,400 yards in 749 seconds; 232,000 yards in 754 seconds; 233,600 yards in 759 seconds; 235,200 yards in 764 seconds; 236,800 yards in 769 seconds; 238,400 yards in 774 seconds; 240,000 yards in 779 seconds; 241,600 yards in 784 seconds; 243,200 yards in 789 seconds; 244,800 yards in 794 seconds; 246,400 yards in 799 seconds; 248,000 yards in 804 seconds; 249,600 yards in 809 seconds; 251,200 yards in 814 seconds; 252,800 yards in 819 seconds; 254,400 yards in 824 seconds; 256,000 yards in 829 seconds; 257,600 yards in 834 seconds; 259,200 yards in 839 seconds; 260,800 yards in 844 seconds; 262,400 yards in 849 seconds; 264,000 yards in 854 seconds; 265,600 yards in 859 seconds; 267,200 yards in 864 seconds; 268,800 yards in 869 seconds; 270,400 yards in 874 seconds; 272,000 yards in 879 seconds; 273,600 yards in 884 seconds; 275,200 yards in 889 seconds; 276,800 yards in 894 seconds; 278,400 yards in 899 seconds; 280,000 yards in 904 seconds; 281,600 yards in 909 seconds; 283,200 yards in 914 seconds; 284,800 yards in 919 seconds; 286,400 yards in 924 seconds; 288,000 yards in 929 seconds; 289,600 yards in 934 seconds; 291,200 yards in 939 seconds; 292,800 yards in 944 seconds; 294,400 yards in 949 seconds; 296,000 yards in 954 seconds; 297,600 yards in 959 seconds; 299,200 yards in 964 seconds; 300,800 yards in 969 seconds; 302,400 yards in 974 seconds; 304,000 yards in 979 seconds; 305,600 yards in 984 seconds; 307,200 yards in 989 seconds; 308,800 yards in 994 seconds; 310,400 yards in 999 seconds; 312,000 yards in 1004 seconds; 313,600 yards in 1009 seconds; 315,200 yards in 1014 seconds; 316,800 yards in 1019 seconds; 318,400 yards in 1024 seconds; 320,000 yards in 1029 seconds; 321,600 yards in 1034 seconds; 323,200 yards in 1039 seconds; 324,800 yards in 1044 seconds; 326,400 yards in 1049 seconds; 328,000 yards in 1054 seconds; 329,600 yards in 1059 seconds; 331,200 yards in 1064 seconds; 332,800 yards in 1069 seconds; 334,400 yards in 1074 seconds; 336,000 yards in 1079 seconds; 337,600 yards in 1084 seconds; 339,200 yards in 1089 seconds; 340,800 yards in 1094 seconds; 342,400 yards in 1099 seconds; 344,000 yards in 1104 seconds; 345,600 yards in 1109 seconds; 347,200 yards in 1114 seconds; 348,800 yards in 1119 seconds; 350,400 yards in 1124 seconds; 352,000 yards in 1129 seconds; 353,600 yards in 1134 seconds; 355,200 yards in 1139 seconds; 356,800 yards in 1144 seconds; 358,400 yards in 1149 seconds; 360,000 yards in 1154 seconds; 361,600 yards in 1159 seconds; 363,200 yards in 1164 seconds; 364,800 yards in 1169 seconds; 366,400 yards in 1174 seconds; 368,000 yards in 1179 seconds; 369,600 yards in 1184 seconds; 371,200 yards in 1189 seconds; 372,800 yards in 1194 seconds; 374,400 yards in 1199 seconds; 376,000 yards in 1204 seconds; 377,600 yards in 1209 seconds; 379,200 yards in 1214 seconds; 380,800 yards in 1219 seconds; 382,400 yards in 1224 seconds; 384,000 yards in 1229 seconds; 385,600 yards in 1234 seconds; 387,200 yards in 1239 seconds; 388,800 yards in 1244 seconds; 390,400 yards in 1249 seconds; 392,000 yards in 1254 seconds; 393,600 yards in 1259 seconds; 395,200 yards in 1264 seconds; 396,800 yards in 1269 seconds; 398,400 yards in 1274 seconds; 400,000 yards in 1279 seconds; 401,600 yards in 1284 seconds; 403,200 yards in 1289 seconds; 404,800 yards in 1294 seconds; 406,400 yards in 1299 seconds; 408,000 yards in 1304 seconds; 409,600 yards in 1309 seconds; 411,200 yards in 1314 seconds; 412,800 yards in 1319 seconds; 414,400 yards in 1324 seconds; 416,000 yards in 1329 seconds; 417,600 yards in 1334 seconds; 419,200 yards in 1339 seconds; 420,800 yards in 1344 seconds; 422,400 yards in 1349 seconds; 424,000 yards in 1354 seconds; 425,600 yards in 1359 seconds; 427,200 yards in 1364 seconds; 428,800 yards in 1369 seconds; 430,400 yards in 1374 seconds; 432,000 yards in 1379 seconds; 433,600 yards in 1384 seconds; 435,200 yards in 1389 seconds; 436,800 yards in 1394 seconds; 438,400 yards in 1399 seconds; 440,000 yards in 1404 seconds; 441,600 yards in 1409 seconds; 443,200 yards in 1414 seconds; 444,800 yards in 1419 seconds; 446,400 yards in 1424 seconds; 448,000 yards in 1429 seconds; 449,600 yards in 1434 seconds; 451,200 yards in 1439 seconds; 452,800 yards in 1444 seconds; 454,400 yards in 1449 seconds; 456,000 yards in 1454 seconds; 457,600 yards in 1459 seconds; 459,200 yards in 1464 seconds; 460,800 yards in 1469 seconds; 462,400 yards in 1474 seconds; 464,000 yards in 1479 seconds; 465,600 yards in 1484 seconds; 467,200 yards in 1489 seconds; 468,800 yards in 1494 seconds; 470,400 yards in 1499 seconds; 472,000 yards in 1504 seconds; 473,600 yards in 1509 seconds; 475,200 yards in 1514 seconds; 476,800 yards in 1519 seconds; 478,400 yards in 1524 seconds; 480,000 yards in 1529 seconds; 481,600 yards in 1534 seconds; 483,200 yards in 1539 seconds; 484,800 yards in 1544 seconds; 486,400 yards in 1549 seconds; 488,000 yards in 1554 seconds; 489,600 yards in 1559 seconds; 491,200 yards in 1564 seconds; 492,800 yards in 1569 seconds; 494,400 yards in 1574 seconds; 496,000 yards in 1579 seconds; 497,600 yards in 1584 seconds; 499,200 yards in 1589 seconds; 500,800 yards in 1594 seconds; 502,400 yards in 1599 seconds; 504,000 yards in 1604 seconds; 505,600 yards in 1609 seconds; 507,200 yards in 1614 seconds; 508,800 yards in 1619 seconds; 510,400 yards in 1624 seconds; 512,000 yards in 1629 seconds; 513,600 yards in 1634 seconds; 515,200 yards in 1639 seconds; 516,800 yards in 1644 seconds; 518,400 yards in 1649 seconds; 520,000 yards in 1654 seconds; 521,600 yards in 1659 seconds; 523,200 yards in 1664 seconds; 524,800 yards in 1669 seconds; 526,400 yards in 1674 seconds; 528,000 yards in 1679 seconds; 529,600 yards in 1684 seconds; 531,200 yards in 1689 seconds; 532,800 yards in 1694 seconds; 534,400 yards in 1699 seconds; 536,000 yards in 1704 seconds; 537,600 yards in 1709 seconds; 539,200 yards in 1714 seconds; 540,800 yards in 1719 seconds; 542,400 yards in 1724 seconds; 544,000 yards in 1729 seconds; 545,600 yards in 1734 seconds; 547,200 yards in 1739 seconds; 548,800 yards in 1744 seconds; 550,400 yards in 1749 seconds; 552,000 yards in 1754 seconds; 553,600 yards in 1759 seconds; 555,200 yards in 1764 seconds; 556,800 yards in 1769 seconds; 558,400 yards in 1774 seconds; 560,000 yards in 1779 seconds; 561,600 yards in 1784 seconds; 563,200 yards in 1789 seconds; 564,800 yards in 1794 seconds; 566,400 yards in 1799 seconds; 568,000 yards in 1804 seconds; 569,600 yards in 1809 seconds; 571,200 yards in 1814 seconds; 572,800 yards in 1819 seconds; 574,400 yards in 1824 seconds; 576,000 yards in 1829 seconds; 577,600 yards in 1834 seconds; 579,200 yards in 1839 seconds; 580,800 yards in 1844 seconds; 582,400 yards in 1849 seconds; 584,000 yards in 1854 seconds; 585,600 yards in 1859 seconds; 587,200 yards in 1864 seconds; 588,800 yards in 1869 seconds; 590,400 yards in 1874 seconds; 592,000 yards in 1879 seconds; 593,600 yards in 1884 seconds; 595,200 yards in 1889 seconds; 596,800 yards in 1894 seconds; 598,400 yards in 1899 seconds; 600,000 yards in 1904 seconds; 601,600 yards in 1909 seconds; 603,200 yards in 1914 seconds; 604,800 yards in 1919 seconds; 606,400 yards in 1924 seconds; 608,000 yards in 1929 seconds; 609,600 yards in 1934 seconds; 611,200 yards in 1939 seconds; 612,800 yards in 1944 seconds; 614,400 yards in 1949 seconds; 616,000 yards in 1954 seconds; 617,600 yards in 1959 seconds; 619,200 yards in 1964 seconds; 620,800 yards in 1969 seconds; 622,400 yards in 1974 seconds; 624,000 yards in 1979 seconds; 625,600 yards in 1984 seconds; 627,200 yards in 1989 seconds; 628,800 yards in 1994 seconds; 630,400 yards in 1999 seconds; 632,000 yards in 2004 seconds; 633,600 yards in 2009 seconds; 635,200 yards in 2014 seconds; 636,800 yards in 2019 seconds; 638,400 yards in 2024 seconds; 640,000 yards in 2029 seconds; 641,600 yards in 2034 seconds; 643,200 yards in 2039 seconds; 644,800 yards in 2044 seconds; 646,400 yards in 2049 seconds; 648,000 yards in 2054 seconds; 649,600 yards in 2059 seconds; 651,200 yards in 2064 seconds; 652,800 yards in 2069 seconds; 654,400 yards in 2074 seconds; 656,000 yards in 2079 seconds; 657,600 yards in 2084 seconds; 659,200 yards in 2089 seconds; 660,800 yards in 2094 seconds; 662,400 yards in 2099 seconds; 664,000 yards in 2104 seconds; 665,600 yards in 2109 seconds; 667,200 yards in 2114 seconds; 668,800 yards in 2119 seconds; 670,400 yards in 2124 seconds; 672,000 yards in 2129 seconds; 673,600 yards in 2134 seconds; 675,200 yards in 2139 seconds; 676,800 yards in 2144 seconds; 678,400 yards in 2149 seconds; 680,000 yards in 2154 seconds; 681,600 yards in 2159 seconds; 683,200 yards in 2164 seconds; 684,800 yards in 2169 seconds; 686,400 yards in 2174 seconds; 688,000 yards in 2179 seconds; 689,600 yards in 2184 seconds; 691,200 yards in 2189 seconds; 692,800 yards in 2194 seconds; 694,400 yards in 2199 seconds; 696,000 yards in 2204 seconds; 697,600 yards in 2209 seconds; 699,200 yards in 2214 seconds; 700,800 yards in 2219 seconds; 702,400 yards in 2224 seconds; 704,000 yards in 2229 seconds; 705,600 yards in 2234 seconds; 707,200 yards in 2239 seconds; 708,800 yards in 2244 seconds; 710,400 yards in 2249 seconds; 712,000 yards in 2254 seconds; 713,600 yards in 2259 seconds; 715,200 yards in 2264 seconds; 716,800 yards in 2269 seconds; 718,400 yards in 2274 seconds; 720,000 yards in 2279 seconds; 721,600 yards in 2284 seconds; 723,200 yards in 2289 seconds; 724,800 yards in 2294 seconds; 726,400 yards in 2299 seconds; 728,000 yards in 2304 seconds; 729,600 yards in 2309 seconds; 731,200 yards in 2314 seconds; 732,800 yards in 2319 seconds; 734,400 yards in 2324 seconds; 736,000 yards in 2329 seconds; 737,600 yards in 2334 seconds; 739,200 yards in 2339 seconds; 740,800 yards in 2344 seconds; 742,400 yards in 2349 seconds; 744,000 yards in 2354 seconds; 745,600 yards in 2359 seconds; 747,200 yards in 2364 seconds; 748,800 yards in 2369 seconds; 750,400 yards in 2374 seconds; 752,000 yards in 2379 seconds; 753,600 yards in 2384 seconds; 755,200 yards in 2389 seconds; 756,800 yards in 2394 seconds; 758,400 yards in 2399 seconds; 760,000 yards in 2404 seconds; 761,600 yards in 2409 seconds; 763,200 yards in 2414 seconds; 764,800 yards in 2419 seconds; 766,400 yards in 2424 seconds; 768,000 yards in 2429 seconds; 769,600 yards in 2434 seconds; 771,200 yards in 2439 seconds; 772,800 yards in 2444 seconds; 774,400 yards in 2449 seconds; 776,000 yards in 2454 seconds; 777,600 yards in 2459 seconds; 779,200 yards in 2464 seconds; 780,800 yards in 2469 seconds; 782,400 yards in 2474 seconds; 784,000 yards in 2479 seconds; 785,600 yards in 2484 seconds; 787,200 yards in 2489 seconds; 788,800 yards in 2494 seconds; 790,400 yards in 2499 seconds; 792,000 yards in 2504 seconds; 793,600 yards in 2509 seconds; 795,200 yards in 2514 seconds; 796,800 yards in 2519 seconds; 798,400 yards in 2524 seconds; 800,000 yards in 2529 seconds; 801,600 yards in 2534 seconds; 803,200 yards in 2539 seconds; 804,800 yards in 2544 seconds; 806,400 yards in 2549 seconds; 808,000 yards in 2554 seconds; 809,600 yards in 2559 seconds; 811,200 yards in 2564 seconds; 812,800 yards in 2569 seconds; 814,400 yards in 2574 seconds; 816,000 yards in 2579 seconds; 817,600 yards in 2584 seconds; 819,200 yards in 2589 seconds; 820,800 yards in 2594 seconds; 822,400 yards in 2599 seconds; 82

REXALL BIRTHDAY SALE

TREMEMDUS BARGAINS FOR YOU

It is What You Save That Counts

During February we offer some of the products of our factory at special price reductions.

Take advantage of this opportunity to learn the high quality of the merchandise that the Rexall customer buys at remarkable reductions, for example—

Harmony Bay Rum, Full Pint

is made from the finest distilled Oil of Bay. Full strength and highest quality. Soft and smooth with its sweet fragrance. Ideal for men after shaving.

Regular price 75c
Birthday Sale Price **49c**

MAC & GIDLEY

PHONE 18

The REXALL STORE

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1927.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT

Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who moulds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed.—Abraham Lincoln.

See the new Spring Footwear at Olson's.

A. S. Burrows made a business trip to Gaylord Tuesday.

Mrs. C. J. McNamara and son Junior are spending the week in Flint visiting her parents.

A fine showing of Spring Hats at The Gift Shop this week.

Buy your Sunday's baked goods at St. Mary's bake sale Saturday afternoon at Peterson's grocery.

Tag day for the benefit of the toboggan slide will be held Saturday. Buy a tag and be proud to wear it.

Ben Landsberg left Saturday night for Detroit and Inkster on business, expecting to be gone for a few days.

Hurl Deekrow returned Saturday night to his employment in Flint after a several weeks visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Adolph Peterson underwent an operation Monday morning at Mercy hospital. She is reported as getting along nicely.

Ratto, entertainer extraordinary at the M. E. church next Tuesday evening, as the closing number of this season's lyceum course.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. G. Rau and son William of West Branch, who will be here for a couple weeks.

Mrs. L. J. Kraus is absent from the hardware store this week, having submitted to an operation for the removal of her tonsils Tuesday morning at Mercy hospital.

Mrs. Cletus St. Pierre delightfully entertained her bridge club at dinner on Monday evening, the guests afterwards spending the evening at bridge. Mrs. Will J. Heric held the high score.

The Queen Esther girls had a real dress-up party Saturday evening at the home of Miss Shirley McNeven, Martin Washington, Mary Hanko, and other costumes of long ago were there, also a Scotch lassie, a Dutch maiden and little Willie. Games and a fine pot luck lunch were enjoyed.

Mrs. F. A. Eckonfels has purchased the property of Jess Schoonover on Chestnut street adjoining some of her property on the north. Ben Delamater and family have moved people save their Blue Bird bread into the Schoonover house and Ray wrappers for her and she will call Preston and family have moved into the house vacated by the Delamater family.

The Old Oaken Bucket The Old Ox Team and The Flint Lock Musket

way of living is passed, and today would be too slow.

This is the Electric Age

when the drudgery is taken out of housework; when darkness no longer exists; when costly engine power has given away to modern electricity, with its dependability, speed, cleanliness and quietness.

If you are still using the old antiquated methods ask us to show you how easily and cheaply you may enjoy the comfortable way of living. We supply electricity for every purpose.

Grayling Electric Co.

Phone 292

Don't say Bread, say Blue Bird, if.

Buy Better Shoes for less money at Olson's.

Wood—Oak chunks and dry Jack pine. C. R. King.

New spring shades in hosiery at Redson & Cooley's.

Emil Giegling left Monday for Chicago on business.

William Green of Detroit visited over Sunday with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Wait of Detroit are spending the week in Grayling.

Bandmaster Ed. Clark of Gaylord was in the city Wednesday calling on old friends.

Miss Mildred Bates and Alfred Hermann spent the week end in Cadillac visiting friends.

Miss Lucille Hanson returned Friday from Detroit and Ypsilanti after having spent a couple weeks visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beckman left Monday night for Detroit to spend the week visiting relatives and friends.

Jeff McKinnon was in Grayling Saturday and refereed the Rogers City-Grayling basketball game that evening.

Mrs. William McNeven and daughter Nadine and little granddaughter, Gloria McNeven were in Bay City Friday and Saturday.

Miss Ruth McNeven returned Monday afternoon from a several weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Clair Smith in Lansing.

George Granger, accompanied by Archie Cripps, left for Detroit Tuesday, removing the furniture of Dr. H. H. Pool by truck to that city.

Guy Leverton returned last Saturday from Ann Arbor, where he had been for three weeks receiving treatment at the University hospital.

Dr. C. J. McCann and B. E. Smith witnessed the Michigan-Indiana basketball game at Ann Arbor Saturday. Mrs. McCann visited at Bay City.

If those families that have Blue Bird bread wrappers will please save them and let me know, I will call for them.

Mrs. Edward Sorenson and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hanson of Houghton Lake were in Grayling last Friday coming to attend the funeral of P. C. Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin LaChapelle and children were in Detroit from Saturday and over Washington's birthday visiting with relatives and friends.

A son, who will be known as Jerry Dave McClain was born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd J. McClain (Carrie La-graw) at Mercy hospital Monday afternoon.

The Men's National League will give a card party at Legion hall Saturday evening, February 26th. Pedro and pinocle will be played. The sale is cordially invited, 7:30 o'clock.

"The Man with Many Faces," John B. Ratto, one of the best entertainers booked by the Hedgpath Lyceum Bureau, will give the closing entertainment of the local course next Tuesday evening.

Henry Trudo of Lapeer and brother Harvey Trudo of Caro, motored to Grayling Saturday and visited over Sunday with friends, guests at the home of P. L. Brown.

Lost: A book, "Challenge of Youth," from the state library, which will have to be paid for if not found, and returned immediately. Return to Miss Winchell, county nurse.

Ralph Hanna, chairman of County Road Commission returned home Tuesday after a week spent in Lansing and Ann Arbor where he had been in the interest of highway work.

Miss Grace Goodall of Fletcher has been in Grayling for several days having a sore hand attended by local physicians. She visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Croggy while here.

On Saturday afternoon eight boys surprised Buddy Jorgenson to help him celebrate his eighth birthday, and his uncle Norval soon called with the horses and big sleigh to take them all for a ride. Upon their return, they found a fine lunch had been prepared for them by Buddy's mother, Mrs. Helene Jorgenson.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Conservation council is being held today at the Hotel Olds, Lansing. The list of speakers will include members of the conservation commission who will present some of the conservation problems of Michigan.

O. A. Mitchell, Flint, will address the gathering. "What the public can do to aid Conservation," and "Michigan as a Game State," are the subject of an address to be delivered by William B. Marshon, Saginaw. Leigh J. Young, director of the conservation department will also speak.

Most of us are willing to pay for our pleasures, and it is generally thoughtlessness when we fail to do so. That we believe, is the condition with the toboggan slide. It has taken a lot of labor to build it and keep it in condition, yet only a few of the participants are willing to drop in a dime to aid in its finances. A tag day will be put on Saturday for the benefit of the slide. Let's be generous and show our appreciation for the wonderful time the slide has afforded us this winter. Everyone buy a tag and help out a little. If you have participated in the pleasures of the slide it should not only be considered a duty to help pay the cost, but it should be a pleasure as well.

The Pythian party, while not well attended, was one of the most enjoyable of the party season. The school gymnasium looked pretty with its myriad of American flags and banners. A variety of hand-painted shields, emblematic of the Pythian order, supplemented the general decorations and occupied places along the edge of the balcony. To finish the general brilliant color scheme, hundreds of varicolored balloons in round and long shapes were hung in rows across the gym. The effect was very pretty and pleasing and quite in keeping with Washington's birthday. Schram's six-piece orchestra occupied a lattice-worked place in the center of the room. The ball room floor was never in better condition, which added to the pleasure of the dancing. About 11:00 p. m. a buffet luncheon of sandwiches, cakes and coffee was served the guests. The party lasted until about 1:00 a. m., and was a very enjoyable affair.

Always the Best Values for Your Money

Never, do we believe, has the above statement borne greater weight, nor has it ever been truer than right now. To justify our judgment, we ask you to compare our values with what you can buy elsewhere.

New Spring Suits Arriving Now

A Wonderful Value in Blue Serge

\$29.50



Stock Up On Shirts at These Prices

Plenty of styles, plenty of colors, plenty of patterns, and sizes to fit every man—at prices way below what you would think, judging by their quality.

98c \$1.50 \$2 and up

Boys' Blouses Specially Priced

Striped, checked and plain—in a variety of materials, including madras, oxford cloth and percale. The selection of several will be deemed wise by thrifty mothers.

50c 85c and \$1.00

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store, Grayling, Mich. Phone 1251

New Footwear for the whole family has arrived at Olson's.

Hot Ovaltine! Picks you up. The best cold-weather drink! Try it at our fountain!

Mrs. Gerta Grover spent Tuesday in St. Helen going to help her father, J. H. Grover celebrate his birthday anniversary.

Take your Prescriptions to Central Drug Store.

Endicott Johnson and Robin Hood shoes for children are superior. Get them at Olson's.

In connection with the bake sale at Peterson's grocery Saturday afternoon, a prize package will be given away. The package is valued at \$20, and will contain nothing but useful articles.

The ladies of the bridge club were entertained by Mrs. Oscar Schumann on Saturday afternoon at one o'clock luncheon. The high score was held by Mrs. Holger Peterson. Miss Lucille Hanson was a guest of the club.

Basketball Friday night, Grayling and Gaylord high school boys will contest for court honors and Grayling high school girls will compete with the Boye city high school girls. First game at 7:30 o'clock.

Monday at five o'clock Edward Mason entertained a party of young people at his home for dinner. After a delicious feast the party joined the Junior and Senior classes on their toboggan party at Lake Margrethe.

A meeting of Crawford county sportsmen will be held in the Board of Trade rooms on Thursday evening, March 3rd, at 8 p. m. Sharp for the election of officers, and such other business that may come before them.

Every sportsman in the county is requested to be present. Some do not like the Isaak Walton League; some do not like anything; while there are others who think we should have a sportsmen's association of some kind. Come out and give us your opinion and let us have what the majority want.

P. G. Zalsman, President Isaak Walton League. A baseball or bat will be given away with each pair of Converse Broncho gym shoes at Olson's.

VILLAGE ELECTION

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the village of Grayling, state of Michigan, that the next ensuing annual election will be held at the Town Hall within said village, on

Monday, March 14, A. D. 1927. At which election the following officers are to be elected, viz: 1 village president, 1 village clerk, 1 village treasurer, 3 village trustees for 2 years, and 1 assessor. Polls will be open from 7:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. on above date. Dated this 1st day of February, A. D. 1927.

CHRIS JENSON, Clerk for said Village.

I Need Help

I am a contestant for the prizes offered for

Blue Bird Bread Wrappers

It is my desire to win the Sport Model Auto, so am asking the people to please save their Blue Bird bread wrappers and I will call at the homes for them.

I hope a lot of people will do this for me, and I will be very thankful to them. Save the wrappers and I will call for them personally. If I could get a few from every home I would surely win.

ELLEN KING

